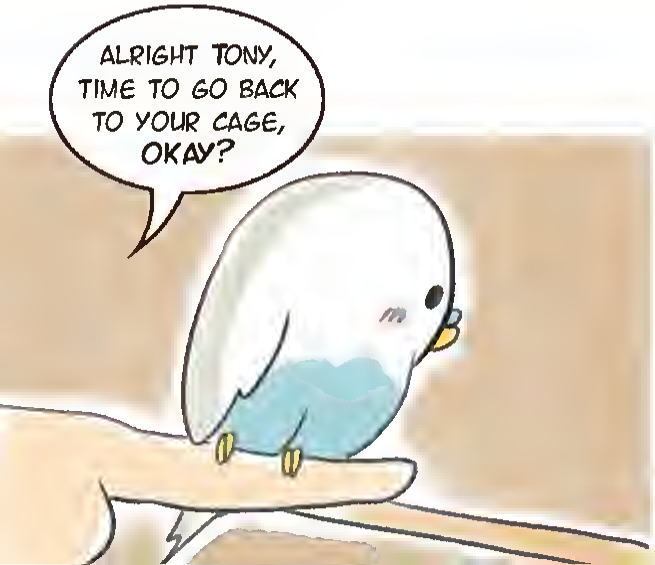
EP. 5
LOCKED IN FEAR

SO AFTER TONY GOT USED TO MY HAND...

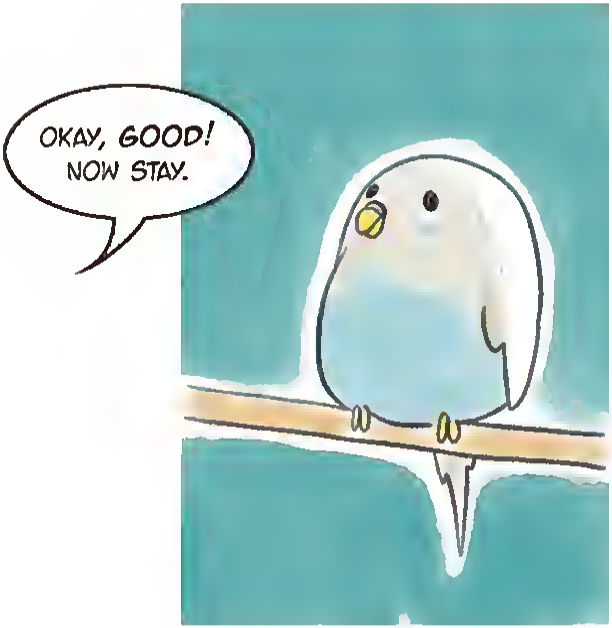
THINGS PROGRESSED A BIT
TOO QUICKLY...



SCOOT
SCOOT

OI!

NOW, NOW, STOP TRYING TO BE CUTE. GET ON THE PERCH.


OKAY, GOOD!
NOW STAY.

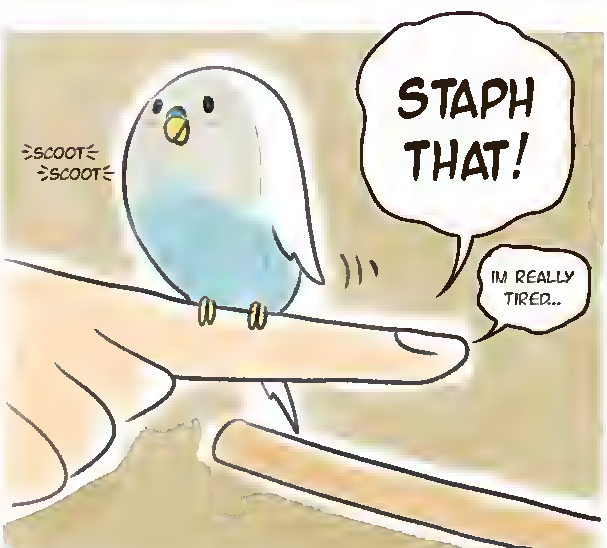
...
GAH! TONY?! I WAS CLOSING IT!
>SQUEEZE<
>SQUEEZE<

HE DIDNT WANT TO GO INSIDE THE CAGE ANYMORE.
AFTER ALL THAT PLAYING, WHO WOULD?

SO WE PLAYED FOR A FEW MORE HOURS.

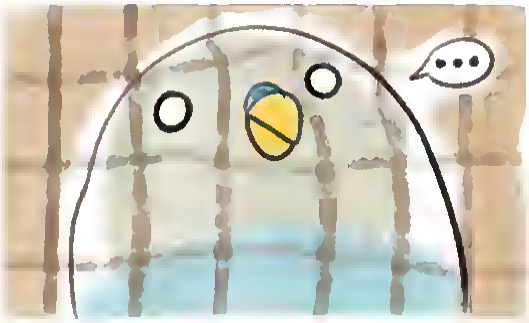
FLY!
FLAP
FLAP

OKAY...
NOW ITS
REALLY TIME
TO SLEEP.


SCOOT
SCOOT
STAPH THAT!
IM REALLY TIRED..

GET INSIDE, OKAY?
LETS PLAY NEXT TIME!
NO MORE.
IM SORRY!
PROMISE NEXT TIME OKAY?

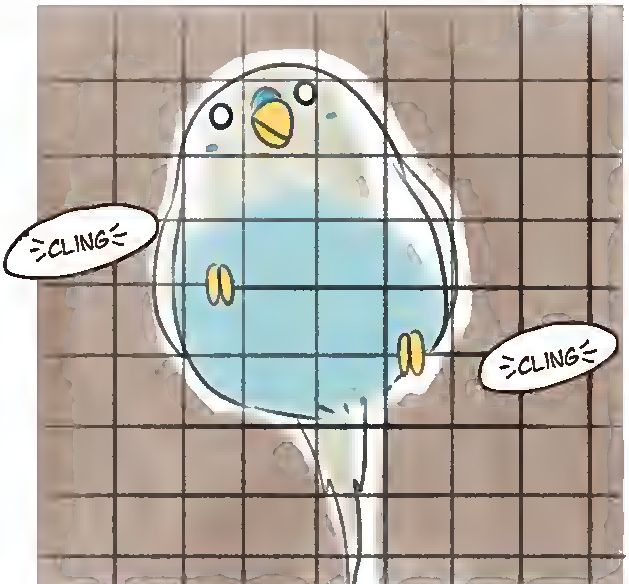
AH...BUT...



I FELT SAD SOMEHOW.

SEEING TONY CLING TO

THE CAGE GATE LIKE THAT...



...HE LOOKED TOO PITIFUL.

TONYS CLINGING LOOKED AS IF I WAS **ABANDONING** HIM.

SO...

THAT NIGHT

I THOUGHT **REAL** HARD.

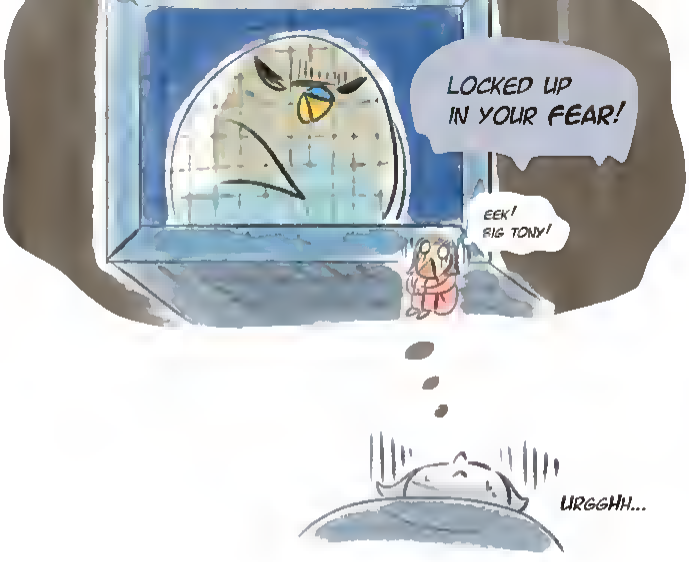
"DO BUDGIES **NEED** TO BE **CAGED**?"

TO BE CONTINUED...

A BUDGIES LIFE

THE TALES OF AN ARTISTS PET

BY
MUFFIN GIRL


LOCKED UP IN YOUR FEAR!
EEK! BIG TONY!
URGGHH...